

Mary and the Moderns

Her name was Mary
and she was regional and regal,
and Gabriel whispered to her, beautifully--
swift Gabriel, God's holy messenger.

Reconvening Congressmen
besiege each other with
how are each other, fine.

And hearing the prophecy of Jesus,
she began to prepare her heart and mind
and immaculate body for holy duty.

Oklahoma will do, said one.
Where will the rest of you be?

Rounding her hips toward God
she was able to receive and conceive
in a glorious burst of almighty love
from above.

Catch any fish? Well, not
very many big ones. We just
missed the heavy season.

She murmured hymns thoughtfully
to herself during the growing
of all that was in her.

Around by the back fence--
you know how my yard's
laid out. Well, I dug up
a little patch there for
Myrna's flowers this spring.

She prayed calmly during the warm
weather in her country that bade noise
and fear to cease.

Truly, friends, the Lord shall
forgive you if in deepest awe and
reverence you approach his
holy throne and enter this house
of worship and give generously
of your possessions.

And by the time the welling was large
enough to attract innocuous attention
and friendly suspicion, she was in love
with her own womb and what it contained,
so that no calumny could burden her
conscience and no suspicion her calmness.

Found this little place
back off the highway where
the truckers all eat.
Really a sharp little place.

The sun shone upon her and the son
grew within her and she was with pun
without laughter with joy without pride.

Jenny will be a senior
next year if she ever gets
going on her algebra. You
know, she just cannot grasp
mathematics--it must be
her weak spot or something.

She bore an infinite rebel from her
own bone cage and sent him into the
torn world to mend and heal it
before it should devour itself
in greed and fear and sloth.

When speaking in public, one
should never consciously or
unconsciously alienate
the listeners, or one will not
succeed in communicating
one's message to them.

And respect for him was not there,
but since he was truly a vibrating
human with a divine mission,
he asserted and healed and
gently brought stones down
upon him which had been reserved for
such a rebel and agitator, and he
died with a brilliant aura about him
and without tears and with love.

It is my firm opinion
that our city government
cannot long survive without
an increase in the sales
tax percentage, and the time
to act is now, without delay.